

Chuggin' Along

Luke Bryan

Some days you got it all together
You swear you have it figured out
Other days you're stumbling and a wondering
What the hell it's all about
Life's kind of funny like that
Sometimes you're the dog sometimes you're the cat
All you can do is just keep going
And thank God for what you have Keep chuggin' along
Keep singin' your song
Put that plow in the ground 'till the daylight's gone
When you look back over your shoulder
At everything you've done
Put the good times in your pocket
Let the bad ones make you strong
And keep chuggin' along Sometimes you get a bill in the mail
You don't know how you're gonna pay
Then your baby wraps her arms around you
And makes it all go away
Life's kinda funny like that
Sometimes you're the train sometimes you're the track
And when that sun goes down
And there ain't no goin' back Keep chuggin' along
Keep singin' your song
Put that plow in the ground 'till the daylight's gone
When you look back over your shoulder
At everything you've done
Put the good times in your pocket
Let the bad ones make you strong
And keep chuggin' along Keep chuggin' along
Keep singin' your song
Put that plow in the ground 'till the daylight's gone
When you look back over your shoulder
At everything you've done
Put the good times in your pocket
Let the bad ones make you strong
And keep chuggin' along Keep chuggin' along
Yeah keep chuggin' along

Songwriters

LUKE BRYAN, RODNEY DALE CLAWSONPublished by
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT,

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>